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—IN—

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### Member of the Associated Press.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:  
Brattleboro: Brattleboro News Co., Park Drug Store, C. W. Cleaveland, D. E. Cutler & Co., (Esteyville).  
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Windsor, Vt., Windsor Restaurant.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1916.

### ONE GLIMPSE INTO MEXICO.

Complaints reaching Washington from Americans resident in Tampico, Mexico, should strengthen the reported decision of the administration not to withdraw troops at present or to consent to any specific date for their withdrawal. The Tampico charges may not be called now, in the sense of being the first made by Americans which have been forwarded to Washington. It may be significant, however, that they are the first to be given out by Washington authorities for general distribution through the medium of the Associated Press. They differ from many other complaints forwarded to Washington only in kind. The Tampico charges are, in brief, that for a year or more the Carranza regime in Mexico has been issuing decrees preventing the exercise of rights guaranteed by treaty to Americans resident in that country.

A striking part of the complaint forwarded to Washington is to be found in the expression of opinion that, "We believe that the authorities had not the remotest idea, when they began issuing such decrees, that they would be able to enforce them, but that when nothing was done by our government to secure their repeal these decrees have been made more stringent, until now our property is threatened with confiscation, and in some cases has been confiscated, and our personal liberty is menaced. All of the decrees violate Mexican law and are in contravention of the rights of Americans guaranteed by treaty between Mexico and the United States."

Even more striking than this is the question asked by the eighty-four Americans signing the Tampico protest which has reached Washington: "We desire to know if the government will permit these decrees to remain in force where the rights of Americans are involved. An understanding as to the future should not be sufficient. The decrees already in existence should be repealed." Such a strong statement should strengthen any resolve made to stay in, now that we are in, until some semblance of responsible government in Mexico is restored.

Almost all of this talk about fish culture, propagation of fish and stocking of streams takes into consideration trout only and is based upon so-called sportsmanship, whatever that means, for some of the men who call themselves sportsmen are the greatest fish hogs in the world. Isn't it time to give some consideration to fish culture as a means of reducing the high cost of living? The Lowell, Mass., Fish and Game association has evidently grasped this idea and has received 4,000,000 pike-perch which have been distributed in the rivers, ponds, and lakes near Lowell. They are natives of Lake Erie, and are not only game fish but very toothsome as well. Over 100 tons of these fish are sold by marketmen in Buffalo in a year. The species is said to be a fast grower and very prolific, averaging from six to ten pounds in weight in a few years. Sixteen pounds is said to

be the largest known specimen. It is reported of them that they will not prey upon other species found in ponds with the exception of the rainbow trout, and it is therefore necessary to guard against their being liberated in ponds which are frequented by rainbow trout. They will rise to a fly, also to troll and make winter sport for ice fishing. Here is a suggestion for our local fish propagating organizations. There are a few pike-perch (walleyed pike) in the Connecticut river now but not nearly as many as there ought to be.

The submarine work required of an individual to make him eligible for a certificate for proficiency in life-saving by the Massachusetts Humane society is rather startling. The minimum requirements are:

Ability to swim the different strokes.

Ability to swim one-eighth of a mile.

Ability to swim one mile inside of 50 minutes.

Ability to swim at least 60 feet under water.

Ability to demonstrate proper method of rescuing a drowning person.

Ability to demonstrate proper method of resuscitating a person apparently drowned.

Ability to dive and pick up a body from the bottom.

Ability to tow a person thirty yards in a suit of clothes.

Ability to swim 100 feet dressed in a complete suit of clothes and then to address in deep water.

The one great lesson for the American navy to be found in the big sea fight off Jutland, according to Secretary Daniels, is the importance of dirigibles in great naval encounters. According to the British naval officers who participated in the engagement there was only one Zeppelin in sight during the entire course of the battle, and that was soon damaged by gunfire and driven away. These officers also say that the atmospheric conditions from mist and the smoke of battle were such as to make aerial observations of small value to the enemy fleet. What the British officers unite in declaring is that the great engagement "indicates conclusively that dreadnoughts and battle cruisers still hold the supreme place in naval warfare." But perhaps the Hon. Josephus Daniels knows more about naval warfare than the men who commanded the ships of the British navy.

A number of well known Vermont men including Rev. W. A. Davidson, superintendent of the Vermont Baptist convention and ex-Gov. W. W. Stickney met in Rutland Saturday to consider ways and means for putting Vermont academy in line with the highest type of advanced views in education. It is to be hoped that this effort will meet with success, for the Saxtons River institution deserves a successful and prosperous future. It is doing excellent work now, and needs only more active support to widen its sphere of usefulness.

The St. Johnsbury Caledonian makes the suggestion that the midsummer meeting of the Vermont Press association be held in strawberry time and that its program include a demonstration of shortcake making by editors and editors' wives. This would be a good idea but for one thing—if Halsey Lewis of the Hyde Park News and Citizen should attend with his regular appetite there wouldn't be any shortcake left for the rest of us.

Here are all the favorite sons and other candidates for the presidency who are anxious to get the nomination and election to the presidency if they can bring the combination their way. We wonder if they ever stop to think of the responsibility they are facing if they can gain their ends. The man who fills the presidential chair the next four years is likely to be a famous character of success or failure in world's history.

The naval expert of the Burlington Free Press devotes nearly two columns to a critical analysis of the big engagement off Jutland. His knowledge of such matters was probably obtained by participation in the Rock Dunder maneuvers.

### More Fletcher Offences.

(Rutland Herald.)

The Ludlow Tribune will have to be suppressed or it will have its neighbor, Allen M. Fletcher, swept into the turmoil and grief of a senatorial campaign before he knows it.

Not content with enumerating a list of offences long enough to damn a candidate in the estimation of any self-respecting political machinist, it again breaks forth with a supplementary list.

According to the Tribune, Mr. Fletcher made himself hopelessly unpopular with everyone but the common people—by three more unpardonable deeds. The contemporary claims that he aided and abetted the legislature in the following:

Passing a factory inspection law.

Removal of high-power lines from the roadsides.

In addition to these legislative offences, it is urged that he unforgivably offended those who occupy the seats of the mighty by insisting on

the principle that the state is entitled to a good and sufficient bond from its fiscal officers.

The Herald seems to remember another absolutely unpardonable crime. It offended all the politicians, most of the lawyers and a number of court of appeals of high and low degree. It had to do with the highest legal tribunal of the state. As the Herald viewed it, it was absolutely warranted in the law and the constitution, yet the court most interested was never permitted to pass on it.

Why not? If this former governor had unlawfully, unreasonably and violently violated the constitution in its most sacred precincts, why was he not haled before the courts, or at least his official deeds reviewed by the court most interested?

Some of these offenses pass a casual review. They are too serious for scolding words. How is it that the agencies which, 18 months ago, denounced this capital crime, are now silent?

It seems to The Herald as though this malefactor were being let off too easily, yet, is some of his assailants have their way, he may be brought to trial even yet. These are trying times but it is sometimes a good idea to know just who is being placed on trial.

### Depends on the Convention.

(Barre Times.)

Burlington is again secure in its position as the convention city of the state now that the bars at the Van Ness and the Vermont have been reopened.—Brattleboro Reformer.

That's a rather hard slam at convention goes, neighbors, because it might seem to mean that the smell of whiskey is the attraction which draws the conventions, when, as a matter of fact, many conventions are desirous of going to places where there are no bars. Nowadays, it seems to us, the smell of the bar is by no means an attraction for the average convention of Vermont people, because a vast majority of the people attending these average conventions consider that they can get along better without liquor better than they can with it. However, our judgment of the average convention may be wrong.

### STATE NEWS NOTES.

#### Board of Health Bulletin.

The quarterly bulletin of the Vermont state board of health, just from the press, has an exhaustive review of the epidemics of poliomyelitis, or infantile paralysis, which raged over this state in 1914 and 1915, written by Charles S. Caverly, M. D., president of the board of health. The bulletin also contains a comparison of two outbreaks of smallpox which occurred in April in two villages of about the same size at the same time. In one, all agencies and people working in harmony, the epidemic was over in about six weeks, while in the other, where opposite action was taken, the epidemic still prevails. There is also an article on the alcohol question. A report of the 18th annual school of instruction, which will be held in Burlington July 5 to 8, inclusive, with the program of speakers as far as they have been secured, is given. There is also an article on "Hay Fever and How They May Be Recognized." The bulletin closes with the usual report of the examinations made at the state laboratory.

#### Fished Without License.

Kirt A. Schlemper, a Troy Conference academy student at Poultney, was fined \$25 and costs of \$1 for fishing without a license. As he is working his way through school the fine was suspended, but he paid the costs. He was accused of fishing on Lake Bomoseen without a license on Memorial day. He said he was not 16 years of age, but an investigation proved him to be 17.

#### Her Skirt Saved Her.

An automobile failed to make the turn on North Main street in Woodstock avenue at Rutland the other day and went into the ditch. A little girl sitting in the tonneau was thrown from the car, but was saved from striking the ground by her skirt, which caught on the door. She hung there head down until rescued.

#### Will Settle \$2,000 Claim.

Postmaster A. H. Gleason of St. Johnsbury has received a communication from Washington that a claim of \$2,000 will be paid by the government to the parents of Wright Chesley, who was accidentally killed in the postoffice at St. Johnsbury March 9 by being caught in the elevator.

#### Given Liberty on Error.

Four men were given their liberty, until a further hearing, at the Rutland county jail last week because of an error in commitment. Twenty-six were committed to the county jail during May and 21 to the house of correction.

## Everyday Wisdom

By Don Howell

There are dolls which say "Mamma" and "Papa." Why doesn't someone invent a golf ball that will say "Here I am?"

Some hotel beds would discourage a mountain goat.

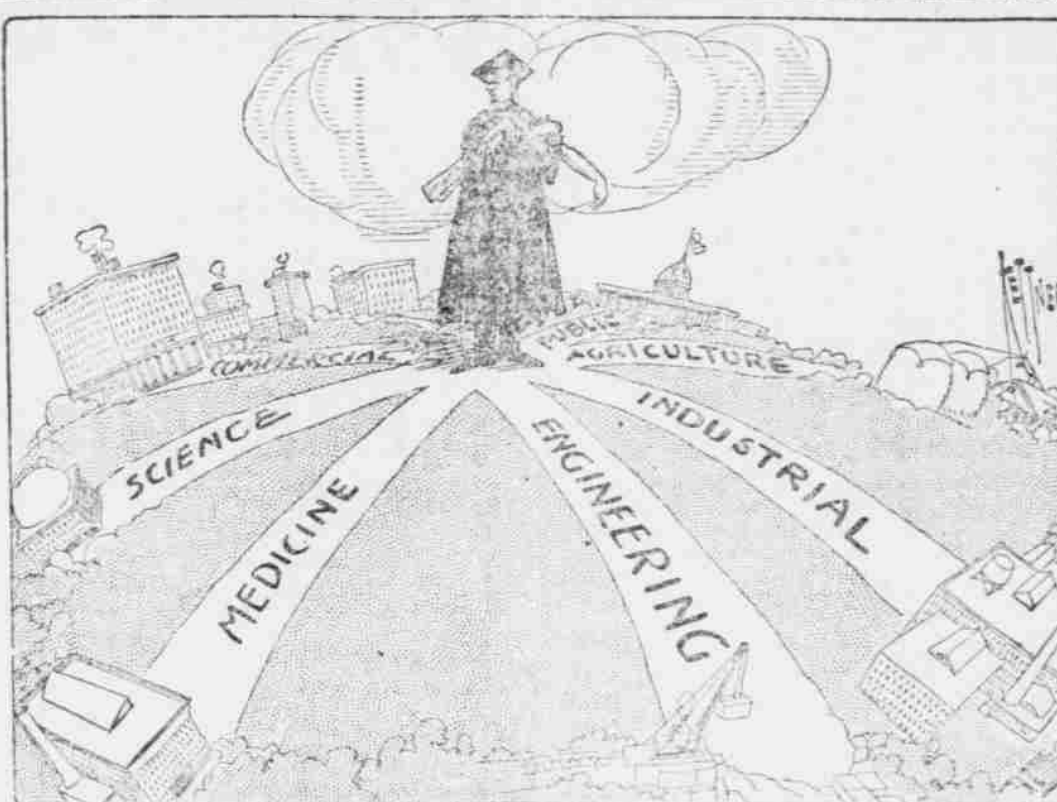
Most men judge a woman by how well she makes them like to hear themselves talk.

MEDICAL TERMS EXPLAINED.  
HAY FEVER—Drowsiness; comes on about bedtime; a feverish desire to hit the hay.

Loving involves a certain amount of leaving alone.

ROMANCE—the way the ploughboy looks from the ear window—the way the train looks to the ploughboy.

## THE WORLD IS HIS



(Copyright.)

## RANN-DOM REELS

by Howard L. Rann

"of shoes-and ships -and sealing wax -of cabbages-& kings"

PRINTER'S INK

Printer's ink is a combination of lamp black and brains which makes dollars grow in place of dimes. If it had not been for the judicious use of printer's ink and the Cardiff giant, T. T. Barnum would never have been heard of outside of his front yard and John Wasmaker would still be doing business in a hat box, with a turnover of \$4,000 per annum.

Printer's ink is the cheapest form of publicity known, next to telling a secret to one's wife, and yet there have been thousands of men who never found it out until it was too late to make terms with the referee in bankruptcy. All along the highway of life are scattered the whitening skeletons of promising business ventures which started out with a large bank balance and no other form of publicity except regular attendance upon the meetings of the official board. One by one the proprietors discovered that they were entering largely to their immediate relatives and a willing class of trade with capital monies but no collateral, and before long the community was shocked by a dull, muffled explosion caused by a shell's sale notice coming in contact with a cylinder press. Nearly all of the merchants who have failed because people could not

(Protected by The Adams Newspaper service)

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### GNOME HAS PIG SCHOOL.

"A little Gnome named 'Snips' thought he would like to start a School. The Pupils he wanted were the Pigs."

"So one fine day he went to all the Piggens in the neighborhood and talked to the Mother and Daddy Pigs."

"Now you know," he said, "you surely want your Children to know something besides how to dig in the mud."

"Well," said Mrs. Fatty Pig (she was named that because she was the fattest Pig in the country around), "I don't know that I care whether my Children know anything or not. If they don't know anything, they don't know they're missing things—and then they never have to worry or hurry or scurry."

"You see Mrs. Fatty Pig was so fat, all she wanted to do was to lie around and eat and sleep."

"So Snips asked Mrs. Fatty Pig's Husband what he thought about it, and all Mr. Fatty Pig did was to grunt at everything Snips said."

"But when he began to talk to a few of the younger Pigs they quite liked the idea of going to School each day, and as the Mothers and Daddies didn't mind at all one way or the other, the very next morning all the young Pigs arrived at Snips' School."

"The Schoolhouse was an old Tree which had fallen down and which was

### A Patriotic Wish.

I'd like to be the sort of man the flag could boast about.

I'd like to be the sort of man it cannot live without;

I'd like to be the type of man That really is American;

The head-erect and shoulders square Clean-minded fellow, just and fair, That all men picture when they see The glorious banner of the free.

I'd like to be the sort of man the flag now typifies,

The kind of man we really want the flag to symbolize;

The loyal brother of a trust, The big, unselfish soul and just, The friend of every man oppressed, The strong support of all that's best.

The sturdy chap the banner's meant Where'er it flies to represent.

I'd like to be the sort of man the flag's supposed to mean,

The man that all in fancy see wherever it is seen;

The chap that's ready for a fight, Whenever there's a wrong to right, The friend in every time of need, The clean and generous handed man That is a real American.—Detroit Free Press.



They All Sat Along the Sides of the Tree.

hollow. They all sat along the sides of the Tree with their slates of smooth stones and their pencils of cut stones, which made white marks.

"Now, said Snips, I have always liked Pigs and I want to do all I can for you. You must surely come every morning to School, though, for every lesson will be most important, and I don't want to hear of any little Pig staying away unless he is too sick to walk."

"In the first place we are going to learn what words mean and how to spell them. Now take your own family name, for example. Pig—well that name is thought to mean by some People anyone who is greedy and grabs everything he can. Such a bad idea to get of your Family. I know it's quite untrue, so we must make other People believe it's untrue too."

"You see so many of your Family are lazy. We don't want to think what our Mothers and Daddies do is wrong—that wouldn't do. But your Mothers and Daddies were brought up wrong by People. They were put into dirty pens, and they thought it was quite right to be dirty."

"So the next thing we must learn is to be nice and clean. Write down on your slates: 'Pigs must not be greedy,' and 'We must be clean and wash our faces and our feet every day before School, and after play and before meals.'

"And when the Fannies heard that Snips was holding School each day for the Pigs they were delighted. Snips said that they would give an entertainment each month for the Fannies to see how the Pigs got along in school. And now a fine set of Pigs are working hard for their next monthly entertainment."

Colorado uses more than 2,000,000 electrical horse power every day to run its industries.

The number of women employed in Germany increased from January 1 to July 1, 1915, by 500,000.

ADVERTISE IN THE REFORMER.

## BETTY'S BROKEN RESOLVE

By CATHERINE CRANMER.

"I'll tell you, sis, you'd better not try Markham too severely, or you'll drive off an 'a number one' matrimonial chance."

"Pshaw, Jack! Aren't there plenty more fish in the sea?"

"Not plenty of Markham's kind."

"You are evidently of one mind with him, for it's because he is so sure that he can't be wrong about anything that I've been keeping him on the anxious seat."

"Take it from me, sis, it was a wise fellow who said that a man is something like an egg—if you keep him in hot water a little while he boils soft, but keep him there too long and he hardens. Do you get me?" Jack's question was flung over his shoulder from the front hall, where he was getting into his overcoat and hat.

"Yes, I get you," laughed Betty, as she curled up in a big tapestried arm-chair in front of the fireplace.

Although she had firmly resolved not to give a single thought to Fred Markham until he apologized for his part in their quarrel of the evening before, somehow, as she gazed into the fire, her thoughts were all of him. The quarrel had come about from Betty's mention of a lark she had enjoyed at a fancy dress ball at the country club a few evenings before when a moving picture had been taken of the ball room by a society man whose latest fad was moving pictures.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Fred. "I hope you didn't get in range of the picture machine?"

"Why, yes! Why not? Larry Mapes and I did a special stunt before it."

"And may I ask when and where this picture is to be run as a means of flaunting you in the face of the public?"

"Now may I ask," began Betty, "whether this picture is any affair of yours and whether you want to shield the public or the picture by preventing its appearance?"

"It may not be my affair, Betty—that rests with you," Fred answered, "but I want to protect the picture because you're in it."

And so the quarrel had continued until Fred had bowed a formal good night to a haughty Betty.

She was still curled up in the arm-chair gazing meditatively at the fire when her mother and father returned from their dinner engagement at Judge Mapes'.

"My, but you're home early!" she exclaimed. "Did the judge run out of stories or did the cook run short on courses?"

"Neither, my dear," answered her father, as he removed his gloves and slapped them together and held them tight in his right hand, "but Larry evidently ran out of sane amusements and came near causing his own finish as well as that of two other people."

"Poor old Larry! What's he up to now?" asked Betty indifferently.

"He's in the hospital right now, having his many bruises dressed, and a poor little chorus girl will be too nervous to stand in the front row to-night, and—with a sly look from under his frowning eyebrows—"Fred Markham has got a smashed roadster, a bruised head and some broken ribs as mementos of his heroism."

"Fred Markham! Daddy, tell me what you mean!" There was no lack of eagerness now in Betty's big eyes.

"Well, Fred was driving along in the park and he saw Larry's little red and white racer come shooting toward him like a cannon ball and on the same side of the road as he was. There was a small embankment sloping down from the road, and Fred tried to turn his car down that embankment before the racer hit him, but its front wheel struck his back one, and his machine turned turtle and Larry's went smash."

"Oh, daddy"—almost in a whisper—"is Fred badly hurt? What made him try to jump the embankment? Why didn't he cross to the other side of the road?"

Betty was puzzled at the questioning look that passed between her mother and her father before there was any answer to her questions.

"Because, Betty," said her father slowly, "there was a chance that Larry also might go that way, and as Fred saw there was a girl with Larry he took no chance because he thought the girl might be you."

At that moment Betty's brother Jack came bustling into the hall and up to the library door.

"Gee, sis," he blurted out, with the air of one who has big news to tell, "Markham came down near being a scrambled egg instead of a hard-boiled one." In spite of Betty's wail of protest, he added, "But instead of staying in the hospital, he made them take him to his own apartment and insisted he was all right, notwithstanding his broken ribs."

Betty vanished up the stairway the next instant, and when Jack went up a few moments later she was at the telephone.

"And, Fred, do be very careful, dear," she was saying, "and are you sure you have forgiven me and that your happiness is greater than your hurts?" After the briefest pause, she added, timidly, "And, Fred, I just want to say that, after all, Mr. Mordant's picture machine fooled on the picture they took at the fancy dress ball."

Then she hung up the receiver with a lingering touch.

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